

The American Citizen.

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CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, OCTOBER 5, 1865.

NO. 89.

Professional Cards.

S. F. ALFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
CANTON, MISS.

GENERAL AGENT for the purchase and sale of Real Estate and the Hiring of Freedmen; will attend with promptness and fidelity to all business entrusted to his care in Madison and the adjoining counties.
Office in the new building near the Post office.
Aug. 29-17.

FRANKLIN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON, MISS.

Always to be found at his office.
One door North of the House, opposite the Court House.
Feb. 3, 1865.

NOTICE.
DR. C. NELSON,
RESIDENT SURGEON DENTIST,
CANTON, MISS.

HAS just received a fresh supply of material from his former partner, Dr. Knapp, of New Orleans, and is now prepared to operate in all branches of his profession, in the best style and on very reasonable terms.
Office in the new building near the Post office, one door South of the Methodist Church.
August 10-71.

DENTISTRY.
DR. V. FORBES ELLIOT,

FORMERLY OF JACKSON, MISS., who has shared the fortunes of the South in her great struggle, takes pleasure in notifying his many patients that he is now prepared to operate in EVERY BRANCH OF HIS PROFESSION.

Children's teeth adjusted and deformity removed.
Pain work of the latest style executed.
Operating room over Orrick & Landers' Drug Store, opposite the Daguerrean room.
Aug. 27.

CARRIAGE REPAIRING.
WAGGON AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

All work warranted. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
KELLY & MURPHY,
on the street leading to the Railroad Depot.
Sept. 16, 65.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.,
REPAIRED BY

T. R. CLARK,
WOULD respectfully state to the citizens of Madison and all other counties, that he is now permanently located at the drug store of Orrick & Landers, where he will take great pleasure in serving the old and new friends of the house, as well as all others who will favor him with their patronage. Having worked at the business in Tusculum City for seven years previous to the war, he is satisfied that he can, and is determined that he will, give entire satisfaction.
He would also state that he has the advantage of one of the finest Burglar and Fire-Proof Safes in the city, in which to keep his watches. All work warranted.
T. R. CLARK,
Sept. 10.

R. Y. SEATER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his old and new friends, and the public generally, that he has removed from Sharps and moved in Canton, where he will continue the Merchant Tailoring Business.
In all its various branches. Having an experience of nearly thirty years, he feels confident of his ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage—a liberal share of which he solicits from the public.
Having resided and carried on business in Sharps for many years, he respectfully refers to the citizens of that place and vicinity.
His shop is in the Masonic Hall building, second story, over Dancy & Moorman's.
Aug. 27, 1865.

T. H. THOMPSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

I WOULD respectfully inform my old patrons, and the public generally, that, having dissolved my connection with P. P. Willson, I have established a shop of my own in one of the offices below Church's old stand, on "Bat Row," and am prepared to make suits on the shortest possible notice. All garments cut by me warranted to fit.

RATES:
Cutting Coats.....\$5.00
" Pants.....25 "
" Vests.....25 "
WANTED.—Three journeymen Tailors apply immediately to T. H. Thompson at this shop.

Higher wages paid than at any other shop in the city.
T. H. THOMPSON,
Sept. 14.

P. P. WILLSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

KEEPS constantly on hand a fine assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

FANCY GOODS AND

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

We will make a suit of clothes in 15 or 24 hours, in the latest and most approved style.
Establishment East side of the Square, next door to Geo. Tupper's office.
Sept. 7.

SADDLES AND HARNESS

FOR SALE and made to order. A good supply will be kept on hand and sold cheap for CASH or GOOD CLEAN WOOL.
My best endeavors will be made to suit customers.
WM. BEATY,
Aug. 3-17.

15,000 FINE CIGARS, just received and for sale by

T. J. RICHARDS.

25 RELS. FINE BROWN SUGAR, just received and for sale by

T. J. RICHARDS.

15 RELS. FINE CRUSHED SUGAR, just received and for sale by

T. J. RICHARDS.

Extract from a Private Letter Written by President Lincoln.

New York, Sept. 25.

The Southern Advocate of the 18th says: "The following extract, which has just been published, is from the late President Lincoln's letter to Gen. Wadsworth, who fell in the battle of the Wilderness. The letter, which is of a private character, is to be sent to Gen. Wadsworth's family. It shows that Mr. Lincoln, who desired the bestowal of the elective franchise upon the blacks, was also at an early day in favor of granting universal amnesty, which, for some strange and unaccountable reason, is still withheld from the South, notwithstanding it is known that it was his intention to grant without any exception, a general pardon. His wishes, in this particular, the American people cannot afford to disregard. Congress will, no doubt, exact the right of suffrage for the blacks. Why universal amnesty should be withheld until that time we are unable to see. This certainly was not Mr. Lincoln's plan, whose intentions all parties should sacredly observe. The following is the extract referred to in which Mr. Lincoln says:—

You desire to know, in the event of our complete success in the field, the same being followed by a loyal and cheerful submission on the part of the South, if universal amnesty should not be accompanied with universal suffrage. Now, since you know my private inclinations as to what terms should be granted to the South in the contingency mentioned, I will here add, that, if our success should thus be realized, if followed by such desired results, I cannot see, if universal amnesty is granted, how, under the circumstances, I can avoid exacting in return universal suffrage, or, at least, suffrage on the basis of intelligence and military service. How to better the condition of the colored race has long been a study, which has attracted my serious and careful attention; hence, I think I am clear and decided as to what course I shall pursue in the premises, regarding it as a religious duty, as the nation's guardian of these people, who have so heroically indicated their manhood on the battlefield, where, in assisting to save the life of the republic, they have demonstrated in blood their right to the ballot, which is but the humane protection of the flag they have so fearlessly defended."

BROWNSLOW ON NEGROES IN MEMPHIS.

A census is being taken of the colored people of Memphis, and enough has been developed to show that the aggregate number of blacks will overreach twenty thousand, it is said will reach twenty-five thousand. This congregating in cities and towns of such crowds of colored folks, to the Government is all wrong. It is doing the blacks an injury that will show itself after a while. All sorts of depredations are committed by the blacks, and difficulties arise between them and the whites. Instead of being allowed to congregate at a few prominent points in such large numbers, to live in idleness, and to become shamefully demoralized, they should be distributed upon abandoned farms, and put to work to support themselves. They have this to do in the end, and the sooner they are taught to rely upon their own exertions the better it will be for them and the society. The presence of armed negro troops, unless strict discipline is observed, is a great evil, and serves to paralyze the whites—feeling that the military power is on the side of the troops, and most of the troops being arrogant, and feeling that they are armed, while these they insult and browbeat are unarmed. The national and State authorities are ultimately to become very much exercised upon the important subject of what is to be done with the negroes of the seceded States.—Knoxville Whig.

The President.—The Rockingham

(Va.) Register and Advertiser says Judge Charles Mason, President of the National Democratic Resident Committee, in company with Col. Thomas B. Florence, editor of the Constitutional Union and chairman of the same committee, and a Mr. Schade, a prominent lawyer of Washington, lately had a very pleasant and satisfactory interview with President Johnson.

Mr. Johnson gave them to understand that he was still a Democrat, had always been one; and that now he was too old a man to change his politics—the country had more to fear from consolidation than secession; and that the "States have rights which cannot be ignored under the Constitution." The Register further says: "This has the ring of the true metal, and no doubt it will be the endeavor of Mr. Johnson to administer the Government for the benefit of the whole people, and not for any one class or color."

The Richmond Commercial Bulletin says that the facts as above stated are correct.

A boy of fifteen, lately committed suicide in London because the actress, a maid took away his candle while he was reading "Pickwick Papers." Mr. Dickens should immortalize him in his next novel.

An Argument in Favor of Matrimony.

We never remember to have seen the field canvassed from the point of view here chosen. We present it for the sage consideration of our fair readers.

No one will contend that there are no crimes committed by married men. Facts would look such an assertion out of countenance. But it may be said with truth that there are very few crimes committed by married men compared with the number committed by those who are unmarried. Whatever fault Voltaire may have had, he certainly showed himself a man of sense when he said: "The more married you have the fewer crimes there will be. Marriage renders a man more virtuous and more wise." An unmarried man is but half of a perfect being, and it requires the other half to make things right; and it cannot be expected that in this imperfect state he can keep the straight path of rectitude, any more than a boat with one oar, or a bird with one wing, can keep a straight course. In nine cases out of ten, where married men commit crimes against the peace of the community, the foundation of these acts was laid while in a single state, or where the wife is, as sometimes the case, an unsuitable match. Marriage changes the whole current of a man's feelings, and gives him a centre for his thoughts, his affections and his acts. Here is a home for the entire man, and the counsel, the affections, the example and the interests of his "better half" keep him from erratic courses, and from falling into a thousand temptations to which he would otherwise be exposed. Therefore, the friend to marriage is a friend to society and to his country. And we have no doubt but a similar effect is produced by marriage on the woman; though from the difference in their labors and the great exposure to temptation on the part of the man, we have no doubt the man reaps a greater advantage from the restraining influences of marriage than woman does. But as our Heavenly Father said, at a very early period in the existence of human being: "It is not good for either to be alone."

OUTRAGES ON CONTRABANDS.—The following are the latest outrages committed by the "savages" of the South, on the highest type of mankind:—"First—

Somewhere in Tennessee a rebel overtook a slave running off, and cut off both his legs; notwithstanding this the slave ran off. The last heard of him his legs had grown out, and he was seen lecturing in New England on the new era. Look for a report soon from the Tribune. Second—In the same State a contraband making off was overtaken by his master, tied to a tree, a hold bored in his head, the cranium filled with powder, and set off with a match. Strange to say the negro ran away, was seen shortly after with a new head on, teaching poor white people how to compute the orbit of a comet. Third and last—A barbarous rebel finding his slave contumacious, cut off his head and left him. He found afterward that the slave had taken his head under his arm, and reported to a colored surgeon, who put his head on again, and by a new process in the art, caused it to grow on again. At last accounts the negro had set sail for Liverpool. He intends to deliver lectures on the surgery in Exeter Hall to the savages of England.

THE NEWSPAPER.—Take the most thorough man of the world of your acquaintance—the man most perfectly versed in what goes on in all conditions and ranks of life—and ask you what would he be without his newspaper? By what possible machinery could he learn, as he sits at his breakfast, the last news from Chili, of the last ballet at Paris, the state of the funds at San Francisco, the winner at Newmarket, the pantomime at the Olympic, and the encyclical of the Pope?

Without my newspaper, life would narrow itself to the small limits of my personal experience, and humanity be compressed into the ten or fifteen people I met with. As for the advertisements, I regard them as the mirror of the age. Show me but one page of the "wants" of any country, and I engage myself to give a sketch of the current civilization of the period. What glimpses of rose interiors do we gain by these brief paragraphs. How full of suggestions they are!—Lord Brougham.

Is not the negro a man and a brother?—N. Y. Independent.
He may be your brother or half brother—he is no relation of ours.—Louisville Journal.

An Irish gentleman wishing to show the excess of his conjugal affection, thus addressed the sweet creature of his bosom: "Heaven forbid, my dear, that I should ever live to see you a widow!"

A sailor once had a high dispute with his wife, who wished him to the "Hang me, Poll," said he, "if I don't think I should fare well with the old fellow, as I have married into his family!"

ARTENUS WARD'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

BY HIMSELF.

New York, near Fifth Avenue Hotel, Org. 31st.

Dear Sir:—Yrs, inter which you ask me to send you some leading incidents in my life, so you can write my Biography for the papers, cum dooly to hand. I have no doubt that a article on my life, grammatically jerked, and properly punctuated, would be a addition to the literature of the day.

To the youth of Ameriky it would be vallyable as showing how high a pinnacle of fame a man can reach who comment his career with a small canvas tent and a pea-green ox, which he rubbed it off while scratching himself agin the centre pole, causin in Rahway, N. J., a indiscriminating mob to say that humbug was not go down in them village. The ox resumed agricultural pursuits shortly afterwards.

I next tried my hand at givin blind man concerts, appearin as the blind man myself. But the infamous cuss who I hired to lead me around town in the day time to excite sympathy drack freely of a spirituous licker unbeknowns to me one day, and while under them influence he led me into the canal. I had to either tear the green bandage from my eyes or be drowned. I thort I would restore my eyesight.

In written about these things, Mr. Editor, kinder smooth 'em over. Speak of 'em as eccentricities of genius.

My next venture would have been success if I hadn't tried to do too much. I got up a series of wax fingers, and among them one of Socrates. I thort a wax finger of old Sock wood be poplar with educated people, but unfortunately I put a brown linen duster & a U. S. Army regulation cap on him, which people with a classikal eddycashion sed it was a farce. This enterprise was unfortunat in other respects.

At a certain town I advertised a wax finger of the Hon'ble Amos Perkins, who was a railroad president, and a big person in them parts. But it appeared I had showed the same finger for a Purit named Gibbs in that town the previs season, which created a intense tumult, & the audience remarked "shame onto me," and other statements of the same similarsness. I tried to mollify 'em. I told 'em that my family possessin children could have my the tiger to play with half a day, and I wouldn't charge 'em a cent, but alas! it was of no avail. I was forced to leave, and I infer from an artikel in the Advertiser of that town, in which the editor says: "Altho time has silvered this man's head with its frosts, he still brazenly wallows in infamy. Still are his snakes stuffed, and his wax works unreliable. We are glad that he has concluded to never revisit this town, altho, incredible as it may appear, the fellow did contemplate so doing last summer; when, still true to the craven instinct of his black heart, he wrote the hiring knives of the obscure journal across the street to know what they would charge for 400 small bills, to be done on yellow paper! We shall recur to this matter again."

I say, I infer from this artikel that a prejudis still exists agin me in that town.

I will not speak of my once being in straitened circumstances in a certin town, and of my endeavors to accumulate wealth by lettin myself to Sabbath school picnics, to sing ballads adapted to the understadin of little children, accompanying myself on the clarinet—which I forgot where I was one day, singin, instead of "O, how pleasant to be a little child."

"Bip snap—set 'em up agin, Right in the middle of a three-cent pie."

which mistake, added to the fact that I couldn't play onto the clarinet, except making a howl dismal, broke up the picnic.

In your artikel, Mr. Editor, please tell 'em what sort of a man I am.

If you see fit to criticize my show, speak your mind freely. I do not object to criticism. Tell the public, in a candid and graceful artikel, that my show abounds in moral and sartin curiosities, any one of whom is wuth double the price of admission.

I have thus spoke of myself exclusively as a exhibitor.

I was born in the State of Maine, of parents. As a infant, I attracted a good deal of attention. The nabers would stand over my cradle for hours and say, "How bright that face looks! How much it nose!" The young ladys would carry me round in their arms, sayin I was muzzer's beazy darlin, and a sweetie 'cety 'tittle ting. It was nice, tho I wasn't old enuf to properly appreciate it. I'm a healthy old darlin' now.

I have allers sustained a good moral character. I was never a railroad director.

Altho in early life I did not invariably confine myself to truth in small bids, I have been gradually growin respectabler and respectabler every day. I luv my children, and never mistake another man's wife for my own. I'm not a member of any meetin house, but firmly beleve in meetin houses, and shouldn't feel safe to take a doot of lodnin and lay down in the street of a village that hadn't any,

with a thousand dollars in my vest pocket.

My temperament is bilious, though I don't owe a dollar in the world.

I am a early riser, my wife is a Presbyterian. I may add that I am also bald headed. I keep 2 kous.

I am 56 years of age. Time with its relentless scythe is ever busy. The old sexton gathers them in, he gathers them in! I keep a pig this year.

I don't think of anything more, Mr. Editor.

If you should give my portrait in connection with my Biography, please have me engraved in a languishin attitude, leaning on a marble pillar, leavin my back hair as it is now.

Trooly yours,
ARTENUS WARD.

THE WOMEN OF THE SOUTH.—That miserable blasphemer who conducts the Knoxville Whig, in a recent issue of his infamous sheet thus maligns the noble character of the women of the South.

Such a man is worthy only the contempt of all good people.

From the commencement of the rebellion until now, the devil and the women of the South have been the ablest allies the cause of reason had in the field. The influence of the women, backed up by his Satanic Majesty, filled the ranks of the rebel armies, and gave ardor and endurance to the hen-pecked men that entered the service. Southern women even petitioned the rebel Congress to enact the law of conscription, so as to force all in the service. Through the influence which women had, thousands were forced into the field, and thence to their graves, who never would have left home. Playing into the hands of the devil, by thus filling his ranks, they had his approval all the time. Wives gave up their husbands, sisters their brothers, and mothers their sons—willing, nay, anxious to immolate their lives to the Moloch of war. The women were willing to wear homespun; ready to dispense with the luxuries of table or toilet; ready to fling all their jewelry into the Confederate crucible; ready to unsex themselves for the cause of the devil and the Confederacy.

Negro Troops.—A Washington special dispatch to the New York Herald, says the whole number of negro troops mustered in the service since the commencement of the war is in round numbers 180,000. The deaths and casualties among them greatly exceeded the proportion among the whites, and amounted to over 50,000. 60,000 of the remaining 130,000 have lately been ordered mustered out in the several departments, and these only are entitled to vote under the laws and regulations governing the service. The small number distributed among several States would not be an element of much consideration.

Bishop Ames suggests that the Chief Justice of the United States shall settle the title to the Southern churches, and promises to withdraw all the ministers whom he has appointed to the charge, if the decision shall prove adverse.

That is very modest. It would strike most people, that the title to the "Southern churches" can be very easily ascertained by examining the records of the locality. It is very certain that Bishop Ames, or any other Northern Bishop, has no title to them.

Prentice Owns Up.—Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, acknowledges to having been "done up" by the late Gov. Brough. He says:

For many years, in the old Whig and Democratic times, he was a Democratic editor, and an exceedingly effective one. We had many sharp and some rather savage tournaments with him. Sometimes, though not often, he was witty. We remember an instance. He was a very corpulent gentleman, and one day we assailed him with this little conplet:

If flesh is grass, as people say,
Then Johnny Brough's a load of hay.

"I suspect I must be," replied Mr. Brough, "from the way the asses are nibbling at me."

A lawyer told his client that his adversary had removed his suit to a higher court. "Let him remove it to the devil," quoth the client, "my attorney will follow it for money!"

A great deal has been said about Death on the Pale Horse, but in view of the railroad mortality, people are now beginning to talk about Death on the Iron Horse.—[Prentice.

A little fellow going to church for the first time, where the pews were very high, was asked on coming out what he did in church, when he replied: "I went into a cupboard and took a seat on a shelf."

A printer has been arrested at Louisville for stealing a watch. He was a member of the craft should be TOBACCO, just Procrastination, a thief of time.